SIRIUS

$2.95

THOMPSON

SCARY GODMOTHER

ONE

SCARY GODMOTHER

Well, here it is, everybody. The long awaited Scary Godmother comic. I've done four painted books, and a couple of one-shots and special issues, but this time I really sat down and put on my thinking cap to create a longer, more involved Scary Godmother story because you, the fans, demanded it. And lemme tell ya, it was lots harder than I thought! It was quite the writing challenge, with the foreshadowing, and the plot points and the pacing and all that good stuff. I tip my hat to the talented folks who put out a regular monthly comic series. Not only do they have to think about all of those things, but then there's the looming deadline, the deadline of their artist, the editorial input, the last minute changes, and then the solicitation copy for issues that will be on sale months from now. It's a lot to wrap your head around without compromising your story.

It's been really challenging and very rewarding.

So, I thank you all for giving me the opportunity to expand my horizons.
I hope that you enjoy the scenery, so to speak.

With that said, I move on to Shameless Plugs!

Seeing how Chicago is enjoying its first weekend of 70+ degree weather. My mood shifts to riding my bike. And where do I like to stop for eats while I'm riding here and there?
Well, you can't beat a hot dog on a beautiful day like today. So I suggest you get on your bikes and visit Hot Doug's in the beautiful Roscoe Village neighborhood. Have the traditional Chicago dog (with all the trimmings, but never, ever ketchup...), or one of the vanity specials, like the Vito Marzullo (Italian sausage wit onions an peppers) or the Ann-Margret (Andouille sausage-mighty, mighty hot). Vegetarians take heart, you can have the Howard Devoto (a yummy tofu dog with any trimming you like). I can recommend it, heartily.

Doug always has fresh-cut fries, so get some of those, too. Sit inside or get it to go. Baby, it feels like summer. That's Hot Doug's (the sausage superstore) 2314 W. Roscoe. One block west of Western Ave. Call for hours 773-348-0326. Hmmm. I'm hungry. Maybe I'd better pedal over there right now!

Okay...as of today, I don't have any new news about the Scary Godmother animated project. This stuff moves at a frustratingly slow pace. But, if there's any progress, I have 5 more issues of Scary Godmother to tell you the good news.

I'll be at the San Diego Comic Con International in July, so come visit me at the Sirius Entertainment booth. Or possibly at the DC comics booth signing The Little Endless Storybook, which should be out in time for that convention. I'll also be at the Wizard World convention in Rosemont, Illinois, but I'm not sure where I'll be located yet. But, wherever I am, I'll be looking forward to hearing your thoughts on the Scary Godmother's newest adventure.

Until next time,

Jill

P.S. The Scary Godmother loves to get letters.

You can write to her or send her drawings in care of:

Skeletoons
4665 North Manor Ave
groundfloor
Chicago, IL 60625

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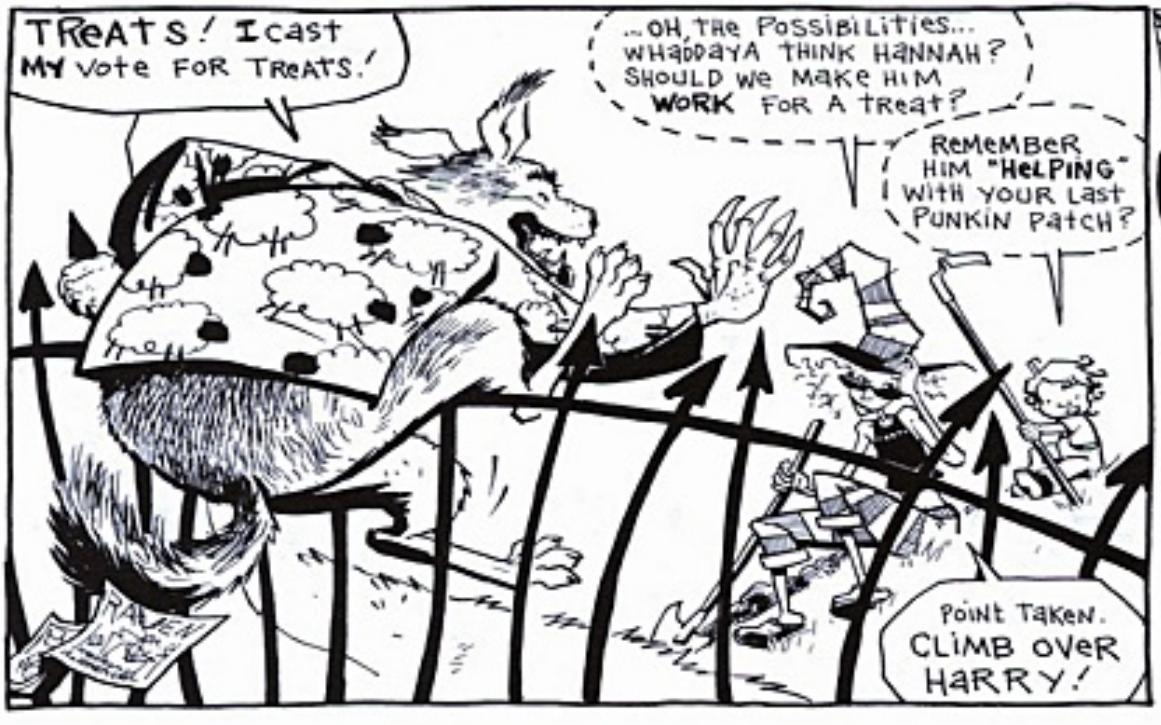
WOOSH!
DIGGIN'S TOUGH WORK! HAVE WE MADE ENOUGH ROOM FOR THE NEW PUNKIN PATCH, SCARY GODMOTHER?
YOU BETCHA! YOU'VE GOT GREAT HELPING MUSCLES HANNAH.
REMIND ME TO CALL YOU AT GRAVE DIGGING TIME!
SHOULD WE PLANT THE NEW JACK-O'-LANTERN SEEDS OR HAVE A TREAT FIRST?


TREATS! I CAST MY VOTE FOR TREATS!
...OH, THE POSSIBILITIES... WHADDAYA THINK HANNAH? SHOULD WE MAKE HIM WORK FOR A TREAT?
REMEMBER HIM "HELPING" WITH YOUR LAST PUNKIN PATCH?
POINT TAKEN. CLIMB OVER HARRY!

SCARY GODMOTHER

IN

GHOULS OUT FOR SUMMER

PART ONE

TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST HANNAH MARIE!
THIS TREAT'S GOOD FOR PACKIN' IN LUNCH BOXES OR ON PICNICS!
I'LL GET THE PICNIC BLANKET.

WHAT YOU WILL NEED
SOME SOYNUT BUTTER — CHUNKY OR SMOOTH...
A KNIFE TO SPREAD IT WITH
A SLICE OR TWO OF SOURDOUGH BREAD OR YOUR FAVORITE BREAD
"BREAD AND BUTTER" PICKLE SLICES (PATTED DRY AND PACKED IN A ZIPLOCK BAG IF YOU'RE MAKING AT A PICNIC)

TAKE A PIECE OF SOURDOUGH BREAD AND CUT IT IN HALF WITH YOUR KNIFE (UNLESS YOU HAVE SKINNY BREAD LIKE A BAGUETTE - THEN USE 2 PIECES.
SPREAD ONE HALF WITH A GOOD AMOUNT OF SOYNUT BUTTER.
I LIKE LOTS.

NOW TAKE A FEW SLICES OF PICKLES AND PLACE THEM ON THE SOY NUT BUTTER SIDE.
I LIKE LOTS!
TO FINISH IT...
PUT THE OTHER HALF OF BREAD ON TOP —
MAKE ONE FOR A FRIEND!

EAT IT UP!
YUM!
THAT'S IT? USUALLY THESE TREATS ARE ELABORATE AFFAIRS THAT LAST FOR PAGES.

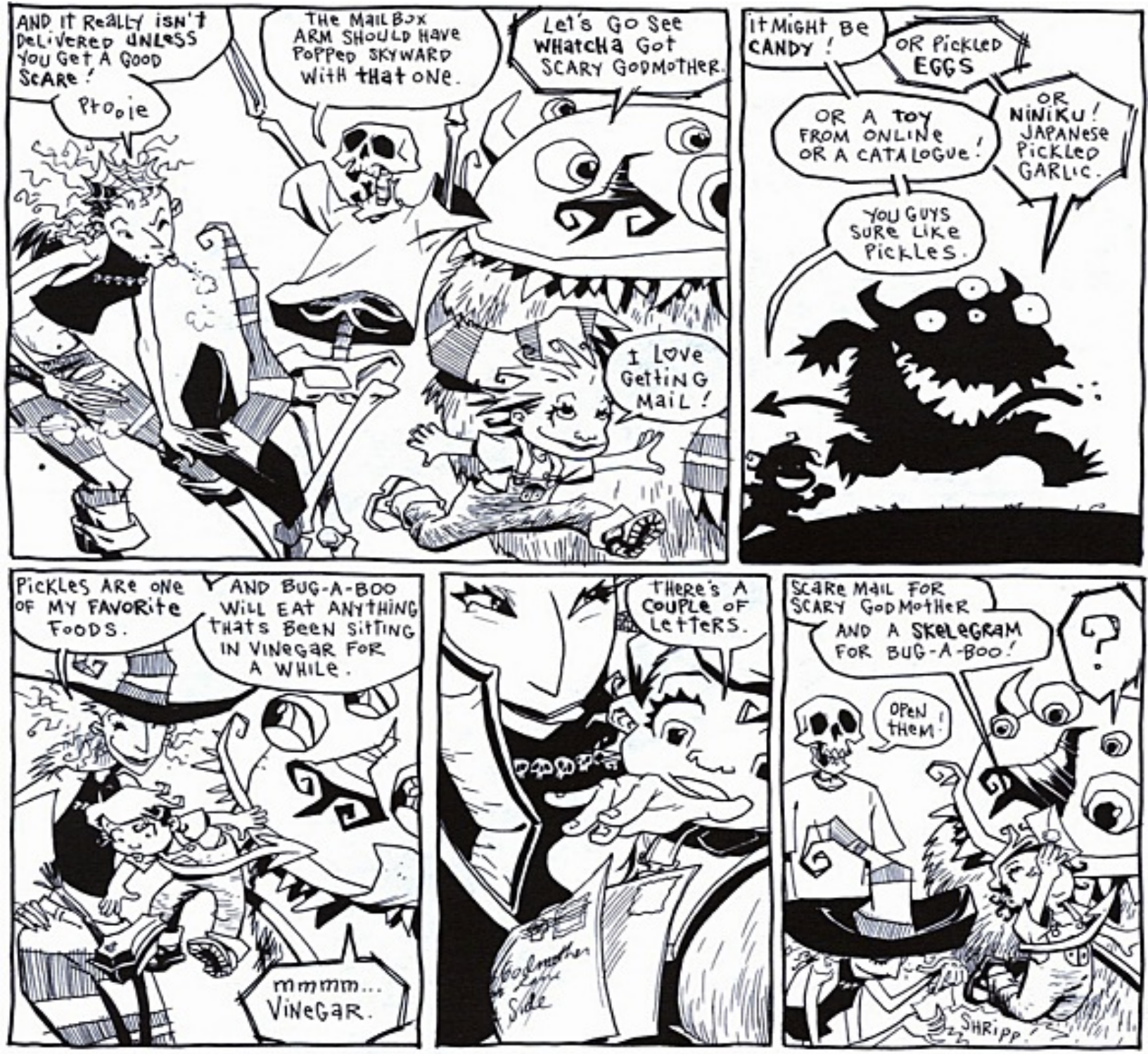
I GUESS THAT MEANS YOU DON'T WANT ONE THEN!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT! I DON'T WANT ONE.
WHAT?
I WANT TWO!
PLEASE PLEASE?

SAY "AH"!
AAAH!

1-2-3-4-WHEW! 5! ARE YOU SILLY OR SOMETHING? PUTTING YOUR HAND IN HARRY'S MOUTH!?
YOW!
WATCH.
SCORE!

SMEK! GLICK LICK
NYAM
GLAK
LICK LICK GLUCK GLUK GLK
* DE-LICIOUS *

IT'S TRUE! SOYNUT BUTTER WORKS JUST LIKE PEANUT BUTTER ON DOGS!
HAHAHAHAHA!
GLUK
OH HANNAH! YOU SO BAD...
DID YOU EVER MAKE THESE WITH PEANUT BUTTER? OR OTHER KINDS OF PICKLES?
NO PEANUT BUTTER... MY LITTLE SISTER'S ALLERGIC TO IT... LIKE ORSON AN' GARLIC.
OTHER KINDS OF PICKLES, EH?
HOWZABOUT
KIMCHEE
WHAT THE?
KIMCHEE. THE VARIED AND SOMETIMES ULTRA-SPICY ARRAY OF KOREAN PICKLES. MOST COMMONLY MADE WITH HOT PEPPERS, SALT AND CABBAGE!
I THINK SHE MEANS "WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO 'BOO'?"
YEAH, WHAT'S WITH THE SHOUTING, BUG-A-BOO?
OH YEAH.
THE GHOUL FROM THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE CAME BY WITH SOME SCARE MAIL FOR SCARY GODMOTHER!


AND IT REALLY ISN'T DELIVERED UNLESS YOU GET A GOOD SCARE!
PTOOIE
THE MAILBOX ARM SHOULD HAVE POPPED SKYWARD WITH THAT ONE.
LET'S GO SEE WHATCHA GOT SCARY GODMOTHER.
I LOVE GETTING MAIL!
IT MIGHT BE CANDY!
OR PICKLED EGGS
OR A TOY FROM ONLINE OR A CATALOGUE!
OR NINIKU! JAPANESE PICKLED GARLIC.
YOU GUYS SURE LIKE PICKLES.
PICKLES ARE ONE OF MY FAVORITE FOODS.
AND BUG-A-BOO WILL EAT ANYTHING THATS BEEN SITTING IN VINEGAR FOR A WHILE.
MMMM... VINEGAR.
THERE'S A COUPLE OF LETTERS.
SCARE MAIL FOR SCARY GODMOTHER
AND A SKELEGRAM FOR BUG-A-BOO!
OPEN THEM!
SHRIPP
CHECK IT OUT!
I'VE BEEN INVITED TO THE FIRST ANNUAL WITCHES AROUND THE WORLD CONFERENCE!
BLACK CATS! I'M THE GUEST OF HONOR! HA! THE GUEST LIST READS LIKE MY SCHOOL YEARBOOK. I HAVEN'T SEEN SOME OF THESE MAGICIENNES SINCE GRADUATION.
YOU WENT TO SCHOOL?

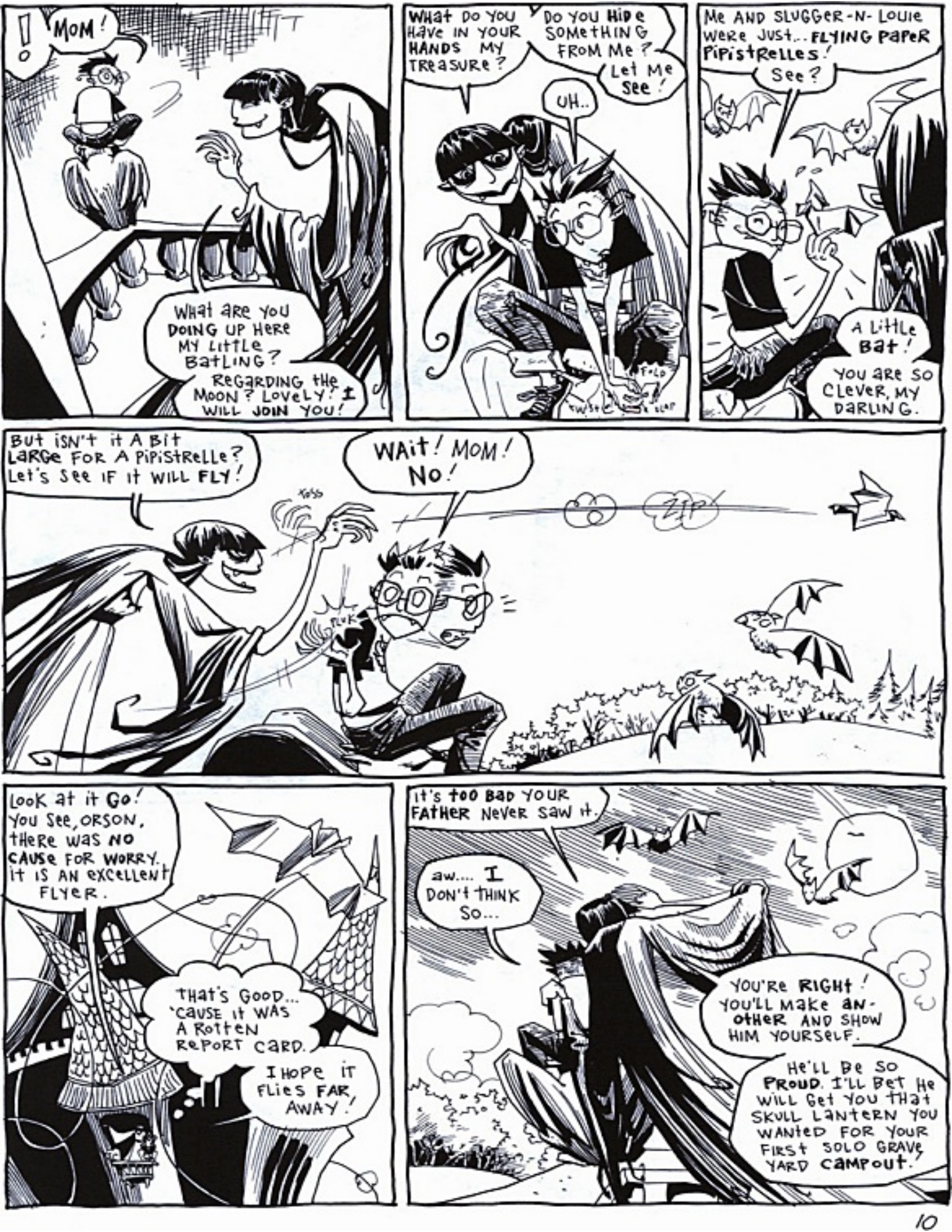
I DIDN'T JUST GO TO SCHOOL I LIVED THERE!
WHOA! THAT MUSTA BEEN YUCKY.
I'D HATE TO LIVE AT SCHOOL JUST YOU AND THE TEACHERS...
OH, I WASN'T ALONE AT GRIMOIRE'S ACADEMY FOR MAGICAL YOUNG LADIES
THE SCHOOL WAS FOUNDED AND RUN BY TWO POWERFUL SISTERS
MISTRESS DUSK- THE HEADMISTRESS OF WITCHES...
...AND MADAME ALL-BRIGHT - HEAD MISTRESS OF FAERIE GODMOTHERS
YOUNG MAGICAL GIRLS TRAVELLED FROM NEAR AND FAR TO BE TUTORED IN THE MYSTICAL ARTS
IT WAS USUALLY QUITE SIMPLE TO PREDICT A GIRL'S FUTURE VOCATION AND SCHOOL THEM ACCORDINGLY.
GODMOTHER
WITCH
WITCH
GODMOTHER
GODMOTHER
WITCH
UNTIL ONE FATEFUL MORNING, THEY OPENED THEIR DOOR...
...AND THERE I WAS.

OH MY! MADAME ALLBRIGHT... IT IS A BABY. RIGHT ON OUR STEP.
IT CERTAINLY IS. I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD BRING IT INSIDE.
Please take Care of my BABY GIRL
YES. PROBABLY.
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ONE OF YOUR GIRLS.
WHY DO YOU SAY?
THAT SHOCK OF BRIGHT HAIR.
BUT, NOTICE THE NOSE.
OH. I SEE.
THAT IS A WITCHY NOSE BY TRADITION.
LET'S GET YOU INTO SOMETHING WARMER THAN A BASKET LITTLE THING.
OH! ALLBRIGHT. SHE HAS WINGS! SHE IS ONE OF YOURS AFTER ALL.
BUT DUSK, LOOK! THEY'RE BATS WINGS.
FAERIE GODMOTHERS DON'T HAVE BATS WINGS...
GLAA.
WELL, WITCHES DON'T HAVE WINGS OF ANY KIND.
BUT, HOW WILL WE KNOW HOW TO TRAIN HER?
I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE WHERE HER TALENTS LIE...
I SUPPOSE WE WILL...
...ONCE SHE'S OLDER IT WILL BE EASIER TO SEE WHICH ROLE SHE'S SUITED FOR...

MM! VERY GOOD, CHILD. CRISP AND SPICEY! AND WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR COOKIE?
IT'S FOR CHILDREN.
OH HO! EXCELLENT. YOU MEAN FOR LURING CHILDREN TO YOUR GINGERBREAD COTTAGE SO YOU CAN COOK THEM IN YOUR OVEN AND EAT THEM?
NO MA'AM! FOR CHILDREN to Get IN THEIR TRICK OR TREAT BAGS.
GODMOTHER GROTTO
OKAY NOW, GIRLS, WE ALL WANT TO HELP OUR CHARGES GET TO THE BALL, CORRECT?
YES MA'AM!
USING YOUR WANDS AND THE RAW MATERIALS AT HAND ...
... CREATE A PROPER CARRIAGE TO CARRY A PRINCE AND HIS MISTERY PRINCESS. WANDS UP! BEGIN.
WITCHES WORKSHOP

!! WHAT is IN YOUR LUNCH?
DILL PICKLES AND BLEU CHEESE ON CRACKERS.
I MADE IT MYSELF.
EW! FAERIE GODMOTHERS DON'T eat STINKY STUFF! PEE YUU!
We ONLY eat FRAGRANT FLOWER PETALS AND SUMMER BERRIES AND DRINK NECTARS AND SWEET teas.
Go Eat with the witches, WEIRDO.
YEAH.
BUT... I Like tea...
MMM! THOSE PICKLES WERE GARLICKY AND THE CHEESE WAS...
...STINKALICIOUS? WANT to SHARE MY PUNKIN TART?
I MADE IT MYSELF!
HOLDA! EW! DON'T! THAT'S FAERIE FOOD! DO YOU WANT to Get COOTIES OR WHAT?
...MAYBE?
IT'S NOT MADE WITH FLOWERS OR NECTARS... JUST EGGS -N- PUN'KIN -N- SPICE AND STUFF.
WE WITCHES DON'T eat FAERIE CAKES.
WHAT A WEIRDO! GO EAT SOME WHERE ELSE.
the FAERIE CAKES WILL ENSORCELL YO DUMMY!
BUT SHE'S NOT A FAERIE...
SHE'S NO WITCH THAT'S FOR SUR
EW! SHE Got PICKLE JUICE ON MY ROSE PETALS.
EEEEEW
THAT SCHOOL DIDN'T SOUND LIKE MUCH FUN, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I GUESS THAT INVITATION REALLY WAS SCARE MAIL AFTER ALL.
NOPE. I Got THAT! THIS SKELEGRAM IS FROM MY MOM-N-DAD.

SPEAKING OF SCHOOL...
ORSON!
ORSON!
We Got it! We Got it!
HURRY! GIVE it HERE! DADDY'S STILL up to His eye teeth IN, BREAKFAST!
O-KAY... FLYING -A! COOL. CONJURING MISTS -C+ MMM.. COMMANDING FAMILIARS -C IT'S PASSING.
HEY! ME AND LOUIE LISTEN to YOU all THE TIME, ORSON!
BATS!
HYPNOTICS -D! BLOOD DRAINING -D!
WHOA! DUDE! YOU SUCK!
OR, MORE ACCURATELY... YOU DON'T SUCK.
WELL, YOU CAN SUCK... But YOU SUCK at SUCKING!
WAIT'LL THE KING BLOOD SUCKER FINDS out THAT SUCKING ISN'T IN YOUR BLOOD!
THAT'LL SUCK THE MOST!
NO, IT WON'T - BECAUSE HE'S NOT GONNA FIND OUT, IS HE, FELLAS? MY REPORT CARD SAYS I'M DOING WELL ENOUGH IN COMMANDING FAMILIARS to KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT.
GET IT?
GOT IT, BOSS.
GOOD!
HE'LL NEVER LET ME CAMP OUT IN THE GRAVEYARD BY MYSELF IF HE SEES THIS REPORT CARD.
ORSON?
ARE YOU OUT HERE?


!
MOM!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE MY LITTLE BATLING?
REGARDING THE MOON? LOVELY! I WILL JOIN YOU!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN YOUR HANDS MY TREASURE?
DO YOU HIDE SOMETHING FROM ME?
LET ME SEE!
UH..
ME AND SLUGGER-N-LOUIE WERE JUST... FLYING PAPER PIPISTRELLES!
SEE?
A LITTLE BAT!
YOU ARE SO CLEVER, MY DARLING.
BUT ISN'T IT A BIT LARGE FOR A PIPISTRELLE? LET'S SEE IF IT WILL FLY!
WAIT! MOM! NO!
ZIP
FLUK
LOOK AT IT GO! YOU SEE, ORSON, THERE WAS NO CAUSE FOR WORRY. IT IS AN EXCELLENT FLYER.
THAT'S GOOD... 'CAUSE IT WAS A ROTTEN REPORT CARD.
I HOPE IT FLIES FAR, AWAY!
IT'S TOO BAD YOUR FATHER NEVER SAW IT.
AW.... I DON'T THINK SO...
YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU'LL MAKE ANOTHER AND SHOW HIM YOURSELF.
HE'LL BE SO PROUD. I'LL BET HE WILL GET YOU THAT SKULL LANTERN YOU WANTED FOR YOUR FIRST SOLO GRAVE YARD CAMPOUT.

WHAT'S SO SCARY ABOUT A LETTER FROM YOUR PARENTS?
WELL - FER ONE, THEY BOOKED ME ON A VACATION TOUR WITH THEM THIS SUMMER!
THAT'S GREAT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK? THE WOODS? THE BEACH?
IT'S THE MYTHIC MONSTERS TOUR... AND THAT MEANS I'M GONNA GET AN EARFUL ABOUT HOW A MONSTER OF MY CALIBER SHOULDN'T BE SPENDIN' HIS TIME WORKIN' UNDER BEDS....
BUT, YOU'RE A REALLY GOOD UNDER THE BED MONSTER. I MEAN... BAD! NO. GOOD/BAD - YOU SCARE KIDS REALLY WELL! I MEAN.
YEAH, BUT MY FOLKS EXPECTED ME TO BECOME A LEGENDARY TYPE OF MONSTER. YOU KNOW, LIKE NESSIE OR THE YETI.
I THINK YOU'RE AS GOOD AS THOSE KINDA MONSTERS, BUG-A-BOO!
THANKS, KIDDO.
I GUESS WE SHOULD GO GET OUR THINGS PACKED. WE BOTH HAVE PLACES TO GO.
CLOTHES! THAT'S MY CUE!
YOU'RE GOING TO GO TO THAT CONFERENCE? EVEN THOUGH THOSE GIRLS WERE MEAN TO YOU?
OH - NOT EVERYONE WAS MEAN...
I DON'T CARE WHAT'S IN YOUR LUNCH...
YOU'RE FUNNY! I'D LIKE TO SIT WITH YOU.
ME, TOO!
- SNIF - HOLDA?
I'VE GOT AN ONION TART IN MY LOCKER. WE COULD SHARE! IT'S BEEN SITTING IN THERE ALL MORNING.
WARM ONION TART.
MY NAME'S TINKAREE. I HAVE SWEET TEA... IF YOU'D LIKE SOME.
I LIKE TEA! COME AND SIT WITH US.

So you can eat a faerie cake and not get ensorcelled?
Extraordinary!
That wasn't a faerie cake. it was a punkin tart...
You mean like a pumpkin you'd transform into a carriage for your princess? yuck! carriage tart.

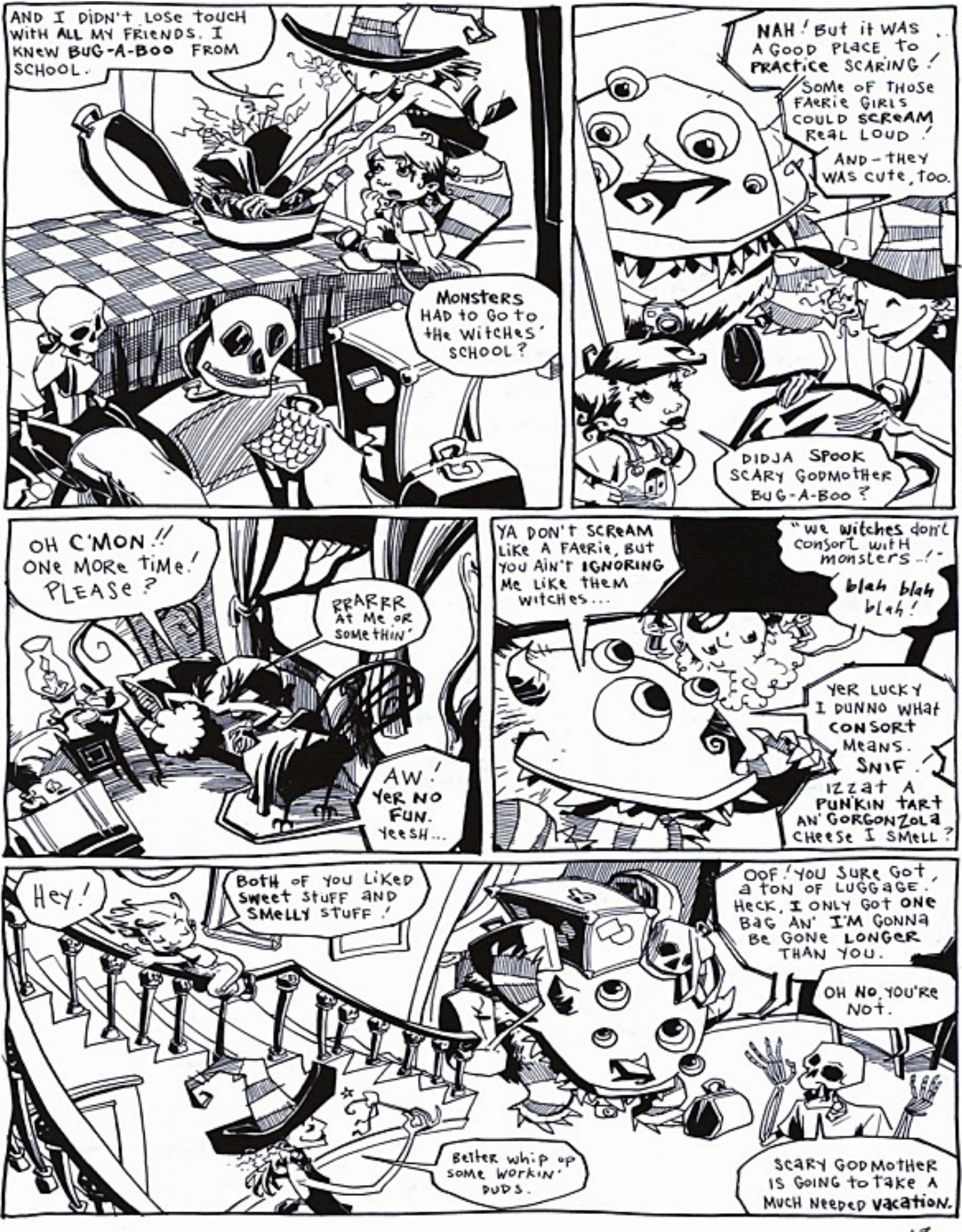
Hey! can I feel your wings?
Sure.
whoa! they're velvety!
can you fly like me?
I can fly. I've fashioned a broom to fly on. I'll bring it here tomorrow.

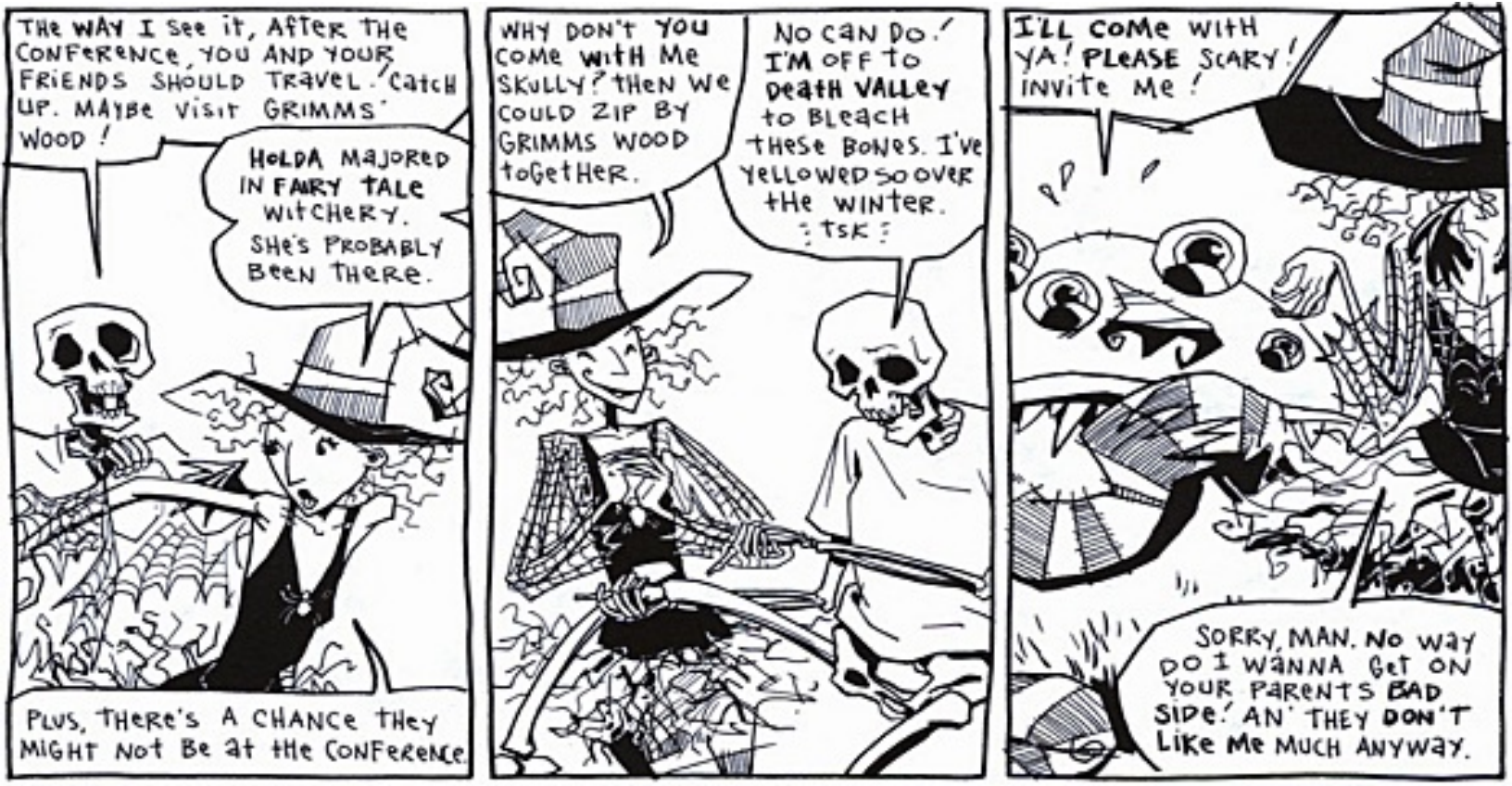
When was the last time you saw your friends, scary godmother?
Oh gosh! it's been ages.
What kinds of activities are on your agenda, scary godmother?
Spell seminars?
Panel discussions?
Do you think there will be a formal affair?

How come?
Busy with my work, I guess...
After graduation we all scattered every which way and settled into our jobs.

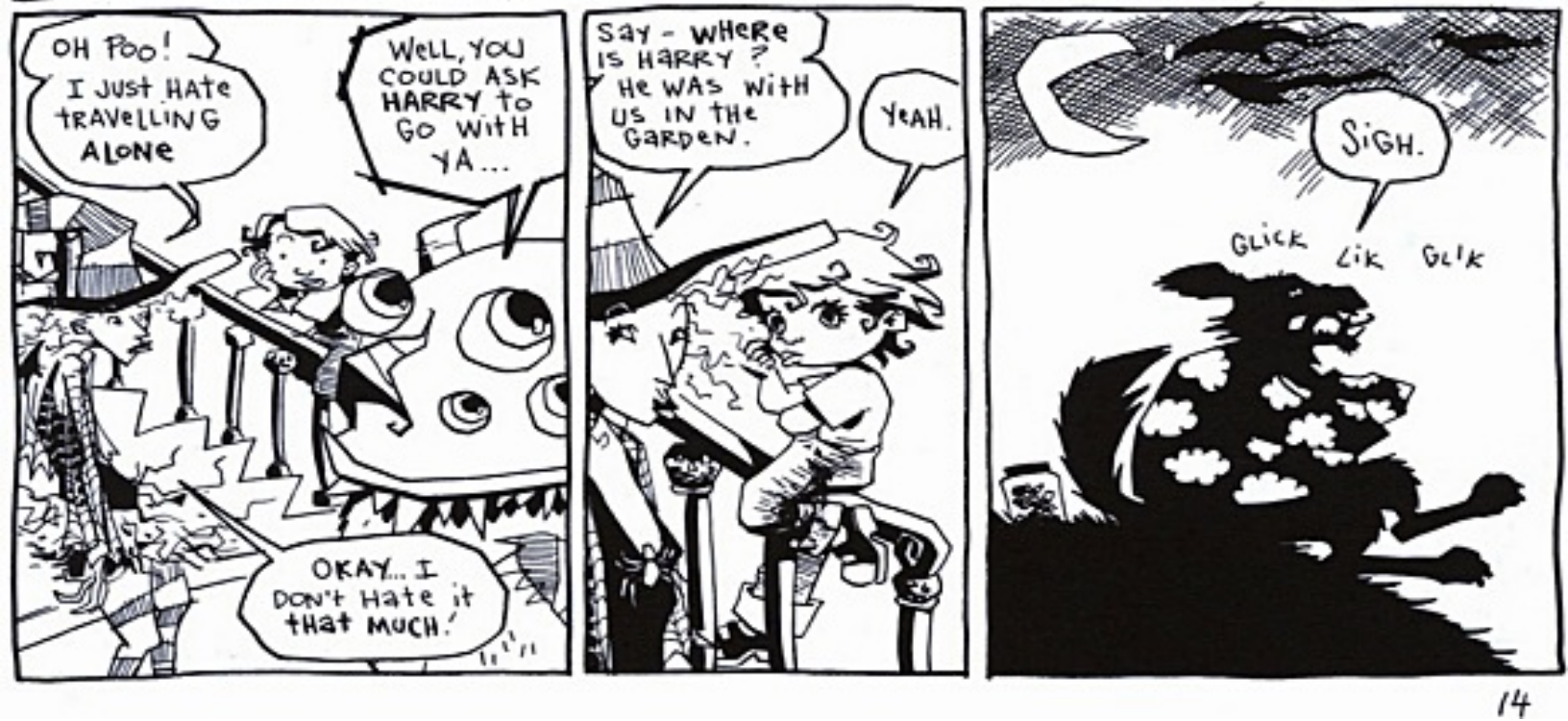
You mean when you grow up, jobs are more important than friends?
Ouch!
right through the heart...

No- they're not, but they do tend to take on a life of their own.
dangly? or hoops?
or?


AND I DIDN'T LOSE TOUCH WITH ALL MY FRIENDS. I KNEW BUG-A-BOO FROM SCHOOL.
MONSTERS HAD to Go to the WITCHES' SCHOOL?
NAH! But it WAS A GOOD PLACE to PRACTICE SCARING!
SOME OF THOSE FAERIE GIRLS COULD SCREAM REAL LOUD!
AND - they WAS CUTE, too.
DIDJA SPOOK SCARY GODMOTHER BUG-A-BOO?
OH C'MON!! ONE MORE TIME! PLEASE?
RRARRR AT ME OR SOMETHIN'
AW! YER NO FUN. YEESH...
YA DON'T SCREAM LIKE A FAERIE, BUT YOU AIN'T IGNORING ME LIKE THEM WITCHES...
"WE WITCHES don't consort with monsters..!"
blah blah blah!
YER LUCKY I DUNNO WHAT CONSORT MEANS. SNIF. IZZAT A PUN'KIN TART AN' GORGONZOLA CHEESE I SMELL?
Hey!
BOTH OF YOU LIKED SWEET STUFF AND SMELLY STUFF!
OOF! YOU SURE GOT A TON OF LUGGAGE. HECK, I ONLY GOT ONE BAG AN' I'M GONNA BE GONE LONGER THAN YOU.
OH NO YOU'RE NOT.
BETTER WHIP UP SOME WORKIN' DUDS.
SCARY GODMOTHER IS GOING to TAKE A MUCH NEEDED VACATION.


THE WAY I see it, AFTER THE CONFERENCE, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SHOULD TRAVEL. CATCH UP. MAYBE VISIT GRIMMS' WOOD!
HOLDA MAJORED IN FAIRY TALE WITCHERY. SHE'S PROBABLY BEEN THERE.
PLUS, THERE'S A CHANCE THEY MIGHT NOT BE AT THE CONFERENCE.
WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME SKULLY? THEN WE COULD ZIP BY GRIMMS WOOD TOGETHER.
NO CAN DO. I'M OFF TO DEATH VALLEY TO BLEACH THESE BONES. I'VE YELLOWED SO OVER THE WINTER. :TSK:
I'LL COME WITH YA! PLEASE SCARY! INVITE ME!
SORRY, MAN. NO WAY DO I WANNA GET ON YOUR PARENTS BAD SIDE. AN' THEY DON'T LIKE ME MUCH ANYWAY.

HANNAH? YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO MEET THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST...
SHE'S VERY FAMOUS.
THAT'D BE PRETTY NEAT, BUT TOMORROW I START SUMMER CAMP. IT'S THE SLEEP OVER KIND, TOO. I'M FINALLY OLD ENOUGH TO GO.

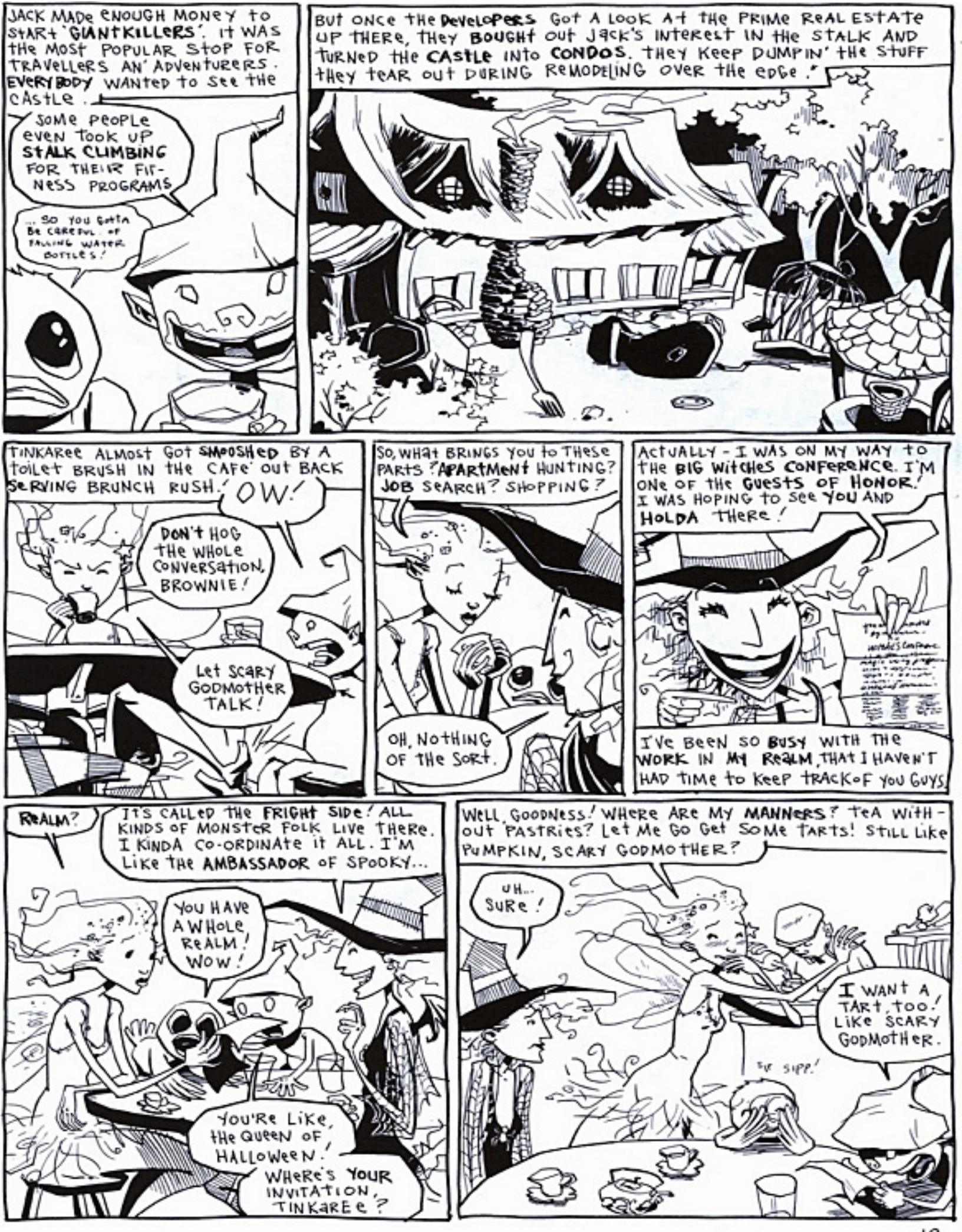

OH POO! I JUST HATE TRAVELLING ALONE
WELL, YOU COULD ASK HARRY TO GO WITH YA...
OKAY... I DON'T HATE IT THAT MUCH!
SAY - WHERE IS HARRY? HE WAS WITH US IN THE GARDEN.
YEAH.
SIGH.
GLICK LIK GLIK

HAVE FUN AS A SPECIAL GUEST. YOU'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD at the CONFERENCE. I KNOW IT.
UNLESS they're DEAD ALREADY.
I'LL BRING YOU SOMETHING SCARY FROM MY TRAVELS. REMEMBER the GHOST STORIES FROM CAMP... YOU CAN tell ME THEM WHEN I GET BACK.
OPEN the DOOR, BUG-A-BOO! I'M READY to HAVE A VACATION, OR at the LEAST, A WORKING VACATION!
KNOCK, KNOCK. SCARY GODMOTHER? MAY WE COME IN?
I GUESS NOT.
YIKES! WHAT'S the BIG RUSH?
SCARY'S the SPECIAL GUEST AT THIS BIG WITCHES CONVENTION.
HOW EXCITING.
HEY HANNAH! LOOKIT MY NEW LANTERN!
COOLIO! WHAT'S IT FOR?
I GET to GO CAMPING IN the GRAVEYARD ALL BY MYSELF.
I'M GOING to CAMP! AND MR. PETTIBONE'S GOIN' to DEATH VALLEY AND BUG-A-BOO'S PARENTS ARE TAKIN' HIM AWAY.
SORRY BUG-A-BOO.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE to GO FISHING WITH SOMEONE ELSE MY DARLING.
LIKE PROF. TOAD.

HOURS LATER...
Z
SNORK
Z. BG#t..? HRM
EMERGENCY BRAKE!
GRR! SILLY BEAN STALK! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GROWING!
GET SOME HAZARD LIGHTS WHY DONCHA? PEOPLE ARE FL—
AW MAN! I DROPPED MY BAGGAGE!
AND MY SHOE!
WHERE COULD THEY BE? CHECK IT OUT! ARE THOSE LIGHTS? YEE - I HOPE I DIDN'T DROP MY UNDIES THROUGH SOME BODY'S ROOF...
HMM...I'D BETTER LAND.

Foo! I can't see my face in front of my hand!
So, how am I gonna find my luggage? Or my black sh...
SQUOOSH.
Ew! Smushroom guts! Better cast a spell...
Man! My wand is in my suitcase.
Illume!!
Yow
Who's there?
Whoa... spots.. is... that Tinkaree?
Scary Godmother?
How are you? What are you doing here?
I live here!
Hey! That's one of my bags.
It is?
We heard something fall. Chicken Little thought it was the sky, of course. But Brownie and I figured it was just some of the stuff at the top of the beanstalk..
Hi.
Hi.
We came out to see what it was.
Tinkaree! Tinkaree! Bring your friend to the inn! Let's not stay out here where the sky could bonk us on our heads!

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF MY STUFF?
BROWNIE AND I WILL FIND YOUR BAGS WHEN IT GETS LIGHT.
WON'T WE BROWNIE?
WE'LL GET ALL OF THEM!
HMM... I GUESS I COULD USE A REST. I WAS NODDING OFF A TEENSY BIT UP THERE...
HERE WE ARE. GIANT KILLERS! YOU CAN PARK YOUR BROOM OUTSIDE.
I'M THIRSTY, TINKAREE.
CIDER? WINE? COFFEE? TEA?
TEA, PLEASE
HEY, TINKAREE! WHERE YOU BEEN? TABLE THREE NEEDS TO BE CLEARED.
OOH! JACK! I'M GONNA TAKE MY LUNCH BREAK OK?
GRUMBLE
O.K.
AND I NEED A POT OF TEA, TWO CUPS AND SOME MULLED CIDER FOR BROWNIE AND CHICKEN LITTLE!
SMEK! THANKS JACK!
KEEP A LID ON THAT CHICKEN LITTLE! OY.
SO, OTHER THAN MY LUGGAGE WHAT ELSE FALLS FROM THE SK...
SHH! IX-NAY ON THE EYE-SKAY...
YOU DON'T KNOW!?
LOTS A STUFF! IT STARTED LIKE THIS...
I'M UNDER A SUPPORT BEAM, RIGHT?
WHEN JACK CUT DOWN THE BEANSTALK-N-KILLED THE GIANT, PEOPLE CAME FROM ALL OVER AN' WANTED TO SEE! BUT THE GIANT WAS ALL DEAD AND BURIED IN THE CRATER, SO JACK PLANTED ANOTHER MAGIC BEAN AND GREW A NEW STALK. HE GAVE GUIDED TOURS OF THE OLD GIANT'S CASTLE FOR 20 BUCKS.'


JACK MADE ENOUGH MONEY TO START 'GIANTKILLERS'. IT WAS THE MOST POPULAR STOP FOR TRAVELLERS AN' ADVENTURERS. EVERYBODY WANTED TO SEE THE CASTLE.
SOME PEOPLE EVEN TOOK UP STALK CLIMBING FOR THEIR FITNESS PROGRAMS
...SO YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL OF FALLING WATER BOTTLES!
BUT ONCE THE DEVELOPERS GOT A LOOK AT THE PRIME REAL ESTATE UP THERE, THEY BOUGHT OUT JACK'S INTEREST IN THE STALK AND TURNED THE CASTLE INTO CONDOS. THEY KEEP DUMPIN' THE STUFF THEY TEAR OUT DURING REMODELING OVER THE EDGE.
TINKAREE ALMOST GOT SMOOSHED BY A TOILET BRUSH IN THE CAFE' OUT BACK SERVING BRUNCH RUSH.
OW!
DON'T HOG THE WHOLE CONVERSATION, BROWNIE!
LET SCARY GODMOTHER TALK!
SO, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THESE PARTS? APARTMENT HUNTING? JOB SEARCH? SHOPPING?
OH, NOTHING OF THE SORT.
ACTUALLY - I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE BIG WITCHES CONFERENCE. I'M ONE OF THE GUESTS OF HONOR! I WAS HOPING TO SEE YOU AND HOLDA THERE!
I'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH THE WORK IN MY REALM, THAT I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO KEEP TRACK OF YOU GUYS.
REALM?
IT'S CALLED THE FRIGHT SIDE! ALL KINDS OF MONSTER FOLK LIVE THERE. I KINDA CO-ORDINATE IT ALL. I'M LIKE THE AMBASSADOR OF SPOOKY...
YOU HAVE A WHOLE REALM! WOW!
YOU'RE LIKE, THE QUEEN OF HALLOWEEN!
WHERE'S YOUR INVITATION, TINKAREE?
WELL, GOODNESS! WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? TEA WITHOUT PASTRIES? LET ME GO GET SOME TARTS! STILL LIKE PUMPKIN, SCARY GODMOTHER?
UH... SURE!
I WANT A TART, TOO! LIKE SCARY GODMOTHER.
SIPP!

Here we Go! Corn Cake for Chicken Little, a cookie for Brownie
I wanted a tart!
There was only one tart left, Brownie. We should give it to our Guest.
Thanks, tinkaRee.
But, tinkeRee! that's Not a PUMF!
Eat your cookie, Brownie!
Chomp chew!
What the...?
Go to Sleep!
tinkaREE! you gave her a fairy cake! She's ensorcelled!
Shut up Brownie, and grab her feet!
I have a mess to clean up before I go to the witches convention!
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!

to Be Continued....

SCARY SKETCHBOOK!

Whoa! Look at Bug-A-Boo! he grew a lot. Lost the chicken feet and gained a tail!

BUGABOO - the monster in the basement

- SCARY GODMOTHER and Boozle the ghost -

OH, MEMORIES! CHECK OUT THE GANG!

Scary is basically the same... the Boozle too...

Daryl got a costume change but he wore the vamp outfit in Mystery Date

Bert DARYL

the Skeleton in the Closet and BLIND AS A BAT

HANNAH MARIE

JIMMY KATY

Mr. Pettibone got a real name....

and the bat became ORSON and his pals SLUGGER & LOUIE.

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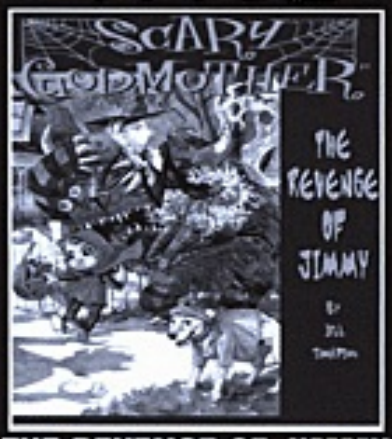

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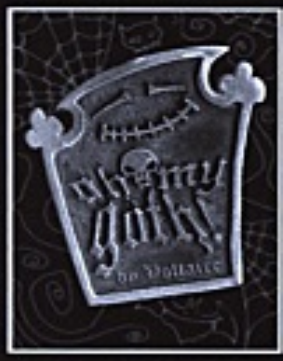

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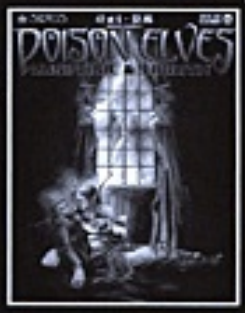

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